BUDDHIST NUNS IN CHINA. QUEER LITTLE ASCETICS, POPERTY STRICKEN AND SHAVEN.

Their Convent, Vows, and Works of Mercy Decline of Their Order and Why It Never Has Been Payored Among Orientals,

The resemblance between the forms and core-The resemblance between the forms and ceremonies of great religions is at times quite startling. Out in the far East, where Buddhism reigns supreme and you are always in immediate contact with its ministers and votaries, you are perpetually running across something that seems to have been borrowed from churches at home. In the recent plague at Houg Kong a Chinese Buddhist priest or elder lived on one side of my residence and an English elergyman on the other. Both were visible from the great verandas of our house. Every morning and evening each read sloud prayers against the epidemic, and followed this up with a special extemporaneous one on the same subject. Each consumed the same amount. monies of great religious is at times quite start-ling. Out in the far East, where Buddhism

them to find any difference between the two.

Another curious resemblance lies in the use of dead languages. Two-thirds of European Christians worship in Latin, which comparatively few of them understand. The Israelites use ancient Hebrew in their synagogues, which is likewise a sealed book to the majority of their worshippers. So in China, the people employ Sanakrit in their temples and joss houses, which is incomprehensible to every attendant, from the most crudite mandarin to the most liliterate coolis. It is even worse in China than anywhere else. The Roman priest reads, writes, and is quickly expended on food and raiment.

In the first nums are Thoist nums and nums of no particular creed. They differ but little from the first named, except that the Tarsist faith does not require the shaven tonsure and that many of its staterhoods are permitted to bind the feet and wear fine apparel. In other regards all are very similar. I regret to say that the Chinese do not take much stock in the morality of the average monk and regarded with subleton tinged with contempt. The popular opinion is borne out by cases in the course from time to time. Yet of those I, read I could not but symeathize with the unfortunate num. In one case the inmates of the numery were sick and sinving, and one prettier and pluckier than the rest sold herself them to find any difference between the two.

notions. She is taught to sew, darn, embroider, rook, and keep house, to pray, recite the ritual, intone hymns, and memorize an endless number of stories about K wan-Yin, Buddha, San Tsoon, and a lot of miscellaneous saints, demigeds, and delties, to nurse the sick, and do the daily work of the numery and the private house.

At sixteen she goes through a ceremony suggestive of taking the vell. Stripped of form and ceremony, tiresome but interesting, she takes the vows of chastity, abstinence, vegetarianism, and strict obedience to the precepts and laws of Buddha.

Thenceforward they lead an uneventful but

Thenceforward they lead an uneventful but rather beneficent life. Twice a day they bathe, and every day they wash the

same subject. Each consumed the same amount of time, each knelt and bowed in the same way, each posed and intoned in the same manner, and each employed something that was half reading desk and half prie-dieu in his devotions. But for the differences in costume and language, it would have been impossible from only seeing them to find any difference between the two.

ployment in that direction is rare.

They charge no fee, and, to their credit be it said, so with as nauch enthusiasm to the hovel of the coole as to the palace of the mandarin. They expect and invariably receive a grantity from the household they visit. It takes the form of food and money, and ranges from a bowl of cabliage and a few cents to a big of rice and two or three dollars. What little money they receive, and it is very little, goes to the common purse, and is quickly expended on food and rangent.



CHINESE NUN-CHINESE STUDENT-CHINESE PRIEST.

Cicero; the rabbi is equally at home in the to get food for them. In another the wages of magnificent speech which once filled the temple at Jerusalem, but the poor Chinese priest, despised and down-trodden by his own race, has lost all knowledge of Sanskrit. He runs through his ritual as a parrot goes through a song.

In fact, the parrot has the advantage over him. To both bird and man the words and sentences are meaningless, but the former pronounces and enunciates with rare precision, while the latter distorts every sonorous syllable into a Chinese jingle without significance and without an aim. Before I arrived in China I had never heard pire. I had read about monks and jossmen, bonzes and priests, mahatmas and yogfs until my head was in a religious whirl, but I had never rup across a line about Buddhist lady superiors and abbesses, sisters of the white veil and sisters of the black veil. Imagine, therefore, my surprise when aimost as soon as I had landed in Amoy, I encountered a small-sized numery, abbess, and nums all at once. I expressed my astonishment to my excort, a distinguished Chinese gentleman. He smiled benignly, the good old smile Bret Harte describes as being childlike and bland, and said: "You ought to have known it before. The monastic system has been in vogue in my sountry for many centuries. So far as Iknew, it began about a hundred and lifty years after the death of Buddha, that is about three lun-

the death of Buddha, that is about three hundred years before the Christian era. Monasteries and monks were common from the first and exist to-day the same as then. Numerics were never very popular. The system is too much opposed to polygamy to ever become a marked feature of Chinese social or religious life. Nevertheless they ursuened considerable. were never very popular. The system is too much opposed to polygamy to ever become a marked feature of Chinese social or relicious life. Nevertheless they prospered considerably, and at one period, about 800 A. D., were very numerous. Since then they have gone out of fashion. There are thousands of descrete convents over the empire and thousands of establishments once crowded with mandes which now have but five or six apiece. There are some with only two old women to the place?

The inmates I met were women neither old nor young, but wearing the weary look which so often accompanies cellhacy. They were small, smaller than the women of the neighborhood, and thin almost to emacation. Their habit was very much like that of a monk, and consisted of a long coat of the cheapest material, with buttons and frogs to match. It may have been yellow in the beginning, or possibly gray, but time, the tropical sun, and repeated washings had changed it to a dinary pichaid of no particular hae. Beneath the worn edge you could catch a glimpse of treusers made of the same stuff. On the fect were coarse, heavy shoes, and cotton stockings so darined and so ancient they might have passed muster for macramé lace. The garb was rioquent, it told as clearly as could words of the hopeless poverty of the weaver and of the disfavor into which all religious institutions have fallen in the far East. Nevertheless it was neat and clean. The darning of the stockings, the artistic work of the frogs and buttons, and the excellence of one or two repairs on the coat showed the poor little nun to be an accomplished needlewoman.

Queerest of all was her head, which was

ings, the artistic work of the frogs and buttons, and the szeellence of one or two repairs on the cost showed the poor little nun to be an accomplished needlewoman.

Queerest of all was her head, which was shaved as clean as a billiard bail. There was no hat nor bonnet to ward off the sun. The rays of that luminary had put in their fine work for goodness knows how many years, and the result was a skin which varied from yellow brown to red brown, and which was absolutely void of beauty, either human or animal. The dress was bed enough, but this hairless, wrinkled, and searred scalp, neck, and face made the poor owner a subject of infinite sorrow and piry.

The numery was an unpretentions, dilapidated building, which may have had some pretensions to elegance in the last century, but has none to-day. It was large enough to accommodate thirty or forty nuns, and long ago it is easil to have had that many. At present its inmastes number but six. One is the superior and the rest are sisters on an equal footing. One acts as door-teeper, fanitor, and maid-of-all-work. All were dressed alike, all slike shaven and shorn in the same hideous fashion. The establishment was arranged in simple manner. One room was devoted to worship and contained the usual gauly salar and ecolesiastical trappings common to every Chinese temple. A large state of Rwan-Yin, the Goddess of Mercy, graced a heavy box-like pedestal. It was made of fine wood, handsomely carved, and at some time had been heavily gift. But the years had worn off the metal at some points and tarnished it at others, until the figure gave the uncomfortable impression of a moth-catent ger skin.

There was, of course, an image of Fo or Buddish, whose names I can neither pronounce nor write. The nuns une a resary, and half whisper and half speak so many prayers to each divinity. But the prayer is a rilythmic ingle, endeavoring to enunciate the sanskrit, "Aum Mani Patmi Him" 'Blessed be the lewel of the Lotes). As sang by some mass is runs, "O, mi to Fol O, mit to Fol" and as

to get food for them. In another the wages of sin were applied to rebuilding the roof of the altar, which had rotted away from neglect.

The law, singgish and blind, sometimes acts with terrifice power. Where two prominent priests entired two young muns, just admitted, and ruined them, the magistrates arrested the four and tried them under an ancient law wellingh forgotten. The quartet were found guilty. The two nuns were beheaded, but the two priests were confined in clay retorts and slowly roasted to death in a limeklin.

In these nunneries, and, in fact, in many of the more popular joss houses, a wonderful feature is the resemblance between the worship of Kwan-Yin and that of the Virgin Mary by members of our own race. The Lady of Mercy is invariably depicted as young, symmetrical, and beautiful. Sometimes she stands or sits alone. Sometimes she holds an infant god in her lap. Sometimes she holds one while a second plays about her knee. Another favorite picture and statue represents her standing on the head of a great serpent, with a halo about her face and brows and spirits encircling her. In a sixth she stands upon a crescent awaiting a bird approaching her from the skles. In a seventh she stands smiling at a beautiful child on the back of a water buffalo. In an eighth she is weeping for the sins of either humanity or the female pertion of it. She is the patron saint of all her sex and interocdes for them at the great throne of heaven.



The recitation of this rhythmic jargen is a very valuable act of grace. So many "O mis" wips all small faults and so many hundreds cancel sins of greater degree. Record this they accumulate spiritual craft, or wealth or colestial merit, or something of the sort. The start and of the citablishment had a record of 20,000 "O mis" a day for many years, and was held up in sisterly pride by her colleagues as one who would have a special throne and extra fine wings in the life to come.

Long ago, when the Chinese people were much as from the wealth classes almost as much as from the boor and ignorant. Nowahays they are taken almost crainsively from the latter. Mothers unwilling to seit their daughters for immoral purposes and wishwees afraid to leave their children alone at home when they are easy acruing the daily bread, are the chief factors in the matter. They place the young girls, any are over six, with the Lady Superior, From this poles, until the same the pourse in the matter. They place the young girls, any are over six, with the Lady Superior, From this poles, until the same the pourse of the purposes as well as some prairie wolves and sudgers. Dr. Parker and his friends propose to take a similar tip next summar.

FILIBUSTERING IN 1806. FOUNG NEW YORKER'S EXPERI-

ENCE ON THE SPANISH MAIN. Kidnapped Into Gen, Miranda's Expedition

to Seize the Colombian States His Cap-ture, Cruel Treatment, and Escape. Buccaneer life on the Spanish main was scarcely less romantic than the bistory of early day fillbustering expeditions into Spanish American States. There are now living many prosperous, well-preserved men who are telling their grandchildren about their trip with Gen. Walker to turn over the Nicaraguan Government; there are others who have tales to tell of the expedition to Cuba, when the officers and crew of the Virginius were shot by officers of the Spanish Government.

The hot blood of American youth seems to have turned southward in its course for romance and adventure. One very natural reason for this is that South Americans when in trouble have turned northward for help, and as events have shown they did not waste any scruples over the manner of getting it. Up on Park avenue there is an old man who tells of one of the boldest and most successful of attempts to kidnap men into a filibustering expedition. His name historians. He got the story from his father, Moses Smith of Brooklyn, who died many years ago from the results of sufferings that recall stories of prison horrors in the middle ages. Moses Smith the first was one of the early citizens of Brooklyn, a member of the first Board of Aldermen of that city, and a brother of the

late ex-Mayor Samuel Smith. In 1806 he was a hardy young fellow of 23 years, and, like many other sons in large families, was looking about for a job. One day, while walking along the river front and waiting like the familiar Mr. Macawber for something to turn up, he was stopped by a gentle-faced, wellpoken man, who doubtless would have made his fortune if the green goods business had been known in those days. The man said his name was John Fink, and, over a glass of ale, he confided to Moses Smith his mission of securing stout, nervy young men to guard the United States mail between Washington and New Orleans, Horses, uniforms, and arms were to be furnished: the men were to be paid \$25 a month, with \$30 bonus at the end of a year's service and a present of public land. Young Smith examined the conditions, and, with a half-dozen other adventurous young friends, enlisted in this service, They shipped on the schooner Leander on Feb. 2, 1806, for Alexandria, Va., where, with more than two-score others similarly enlisted, they were to begin their service.

Fire Island was yet in sight when the eyes of these bold would-be mail guards were opened by strange doings on the Leander. They saw men, whom they supposed to be Government agents, go down to the cabins and return to the deck, radiant in uniforms of blue and gold and each wearing a long, heavy sabre. At the head of this gayly dressed group was a heavily built, dark-visaged man, quite six feet in height, and distinguished from the others by his martial bearing and a cockade of feathers in his military hat. He was Don Francisco Miranda, a "sol-dier of fortune," a native of Caracas, who at one time was a distinguished officer in the French army under Dumouriez,

The young "mail guards," some fifty in number, were called on the deck before this bedecked and befeathered chief and told that they were part of the "Colombian Army of North fight for the conquest of South American States in what was afterward known as "Gen. Miranda's expedition." And, as interpreted in latterday English, they were likewise told to obey orders and say nothing. They were then ordered below and were kept under strict military discipline. There was nothing to do but await developments.

The first stop was made at Jacmel, St. Do mingo, and there the young Americans saw sights to fire the heart of the true filibuster. The narrow, crocked streets of the little town were made bright by the many uniforms of different nationalities. There were smugglers different nationalities. There were smugglers wearing white cotton shirts held by wide rea sashes, from which hung sabres reaching to the ground; there were adventurous young fellows from the countries of Europe who had left home for family reasons, and there were darkeyed Haytian girls to attract the smiles and levy offerings of Miranda and his men. The air was filled with songs extelling the fighting virtues of the fillbuster Captain; life was made quick and buoyant by the excitement of the mission.

In the harbor were swift-sailing smuggling vessels, rigged for ready action, and there were two American schooners, the Bee and Bacchus. These vessels ran back and forth from Port-au-Prince and the islands near by until 200 men were finally gailbered for the expedition.

were finally gathered for the expedition.
The young Americans had become very home-sick. They made an effort to overpower the officers on the lice and escape with the schooner, but they had no arms, and when a haif dozen of

The young Americans had become very homesick. They made an effort to overpower the officers on the Hee and escape with the schooner, Rut they had no arms, and when a half dozen of Miranda's veterans swung as many old-fashioned French muskets into line they had to wilt. They found worse fortune. Their ship was discovered by two Spanish armed brigs of the coast guard. The Bacchus ran away and the Bee was captured after a very brisk engagement. Officers and men were taken to Porto Cabello and shut up in the castle of St. Philip.

The prisoners were tried for piracy, rebellion, and murder. All the officers were sentenced and hanged. Of the men some were taken to the castle of Bocca Chica, near the old town of Carthagena, in Colombia; others to the castle of Porto Rico, and the remaining ones to the castle of Omoa, near the Bay of Honduras. The half dozen American boys in the castle of St. Philip would have been executed along with the officers if they had deviated a hair's breath from the story of the kidnapping in New York. Before their sufferings in the castle were finished they wished that they had exchanged places with the officers who had held them captives on the Ree.

CRINESE LADY OF MERGY.

She is a very old divinity. The Chinese themselves claim that she was worshipped 0.000 years and, and that she was worshipped 0.000 years and the strength of the story while excited most interest among young Smith's children and individual of the story while she young through cracked to come out in line. On the page of the strength of the story while she young the young of the dungeon for a a background, they saw a high she was the first dependent of the story while young of the she was not the she was not worshipped on the she was not will be not to the she was not will be not worship of the she was not will be not worship of the she was not will be not worship of the she which live which led up to the high gallows trophies of their skill with the rife. After flewood Springs, reaching their base of operations on Aug. 15, when the season began,
They started for the Colorado. Wyoung, and Utah hunting grounds with two guides and seventeen broase, and were provided with the usual outift of tents and other paraphernalia for a torr through forests and mountains. On Aug. 17 they trawleid directly north to the white fliver country, the home of the Uts tribe of Indians, and that the worship of the she was a limit they would be seen to the page o

tions. Some of them died from starvation and favers. The few who held out conceived a means of secape.

The outer wail of the castle was twelve feet thick, and was part of the ramparts of the city faving the sea. Through this there was a loophole four inches wide and two feet in height, a rifle narrower at the outer end. It was near the floor and was probably intended for ventilation and drainage. If they could enlarge this leophole, they might succeed in escaping. Their only weapon was a shounaker's hammer, which they used in besting the straw which at leisure times they made into hats for sale in the mark ria. With a little money which they had gathered

hy selling these hate, the men bought a flute, a fife, and a fiddle, and some knives, which they kept concessed in dirt. One man worked alone at a time to enlarge the opening in the wall, while the other men made as much noise as possible with their musical instruments and clearing chains to disguise the noise of the work on the wall. Each morning the hole was plastered over so that it could not be discovered.

The knives had been notched into asws, and with these the prisoners cut the clevis boils on their fetters, so that, by working with their hands, they could snap and withdraw the boils from either end. The cuts were hidden by wax. Everything was ready on Nov. 7, 1807, and they drew lots to fix the order of their departure, after agreeing to scatter into small parties after their escape. They waited until the setting of the moon, so that their movements would not be seen by the sentinels on the castle walls and ramparts. One by one they snapped their chains and crowded through the narrow opening into the darkness of the night. Two men had to be left behind because their bodies were too large to squeeze through. Sliently the others crawied along the castle wall without awakening the drewsy sentinels and crossed the dry moat. Reyond was a glacis bounded by clumps of hushes, and further away was the seashore. The escape was well made, but there was little time for delay. The men stopped for a moment near the most, shook hands, and whispering a godspeed, separated.

Young Smith went as far as he could. He had been out of the heapital but a few days and he was weak and exhausted. Finally he dropped by the roadside and crawled away and hid beneath a mass of vines and bushes where he found food and rest. He wrote a letter to his friend Capt. Santord, and there are surged of the basion. The captain had concealed two of the sucaped prisoners, John Sherman of New York and William W. Lippincott of Philadelphia, but they were recaptured, Mr. Smith lay in concealment at the native's house until the opportunity to escap could not show the "muster roll" of the Smith could not show the "muster roll" of the Leunder and was nonsuited. This was the end of Moses Smith's abduction into the "Columbia Army of North America." Gen. Francesco Miranela was never again heard from on the Spanish Main.

A LIVELY SEASON IN THE "GYMS" The Physical Directors of the Y. M. C. A. Mapping Out Their Programmes.

Physical Director Reeve B. Howland is now in charge of the athletic department of the Washington Heights-Branch, and is making arrangements for a cheery winter in the gymnasium, which is roomy, airy, attractive, and is fairly well equipped with apparatus. Director Howland will be assisted in his work by a corps of trained volunteers, and the graded class work will be of the best. Applicants for examinations will be attended to in their turn, and the director will prescribe suitable exercises. The gymnaslum will be open every evening from 7:30 until 9:45 o'clock, and Thursday night of each week will be set apart for exercise work. The senior department gymnasium America." They were told that they were to | day, and Saturday nights from 8:15 until 9:15 o'clock. The leaders' class will be held on Wednesday evenings. On Friday nights for three-quarters of an hour, beginning at 816 o'clock, the gymnasium will be turned over to the basket ball players for practice and match games. A handball court has been marked out in the gymnasium, and the members are becoming engrossed in the game. As soon as they become somewhat advanced in their knowledge of the pastime they will probably arrange an inter-branch tourney with the players of the Brooklyn central branch. Bowling will be a popular pastime at the

Washington branch. There are three alleys. Teams are now being organized, and evenings will soon be set apart for practice games, contests, and tournaments. The bicyclists at the branch are quite active. Road runs and outlings are regularly enjoyed. A storage room has been reserved in the branch building for the members' wheels. Director Howland has arranged for several gymnastic and athletic events of importance to take place during the winter. On election day the branch will hold handicap athletic games, and on Thanksgiving Day a big cross-country run. Athletic games will be held on Washington's Birthday. On March 1 there will be the gymnastic exhibition for the benefit of the medal fund; March 29, an all-round gymnastic contest; April 5, an all-round gymnastic contest; April 5, an all-round athletic contest, and April 10, the third annual banquet to the gymnastum members by the Reception to the gymnastic contest; and April 10, the third annual banquet to the processfully to gather clams with a borrowed rake, to attack he had picked with his petatocs in an oatsack he had picked with his petatocs in an oatsack he had picked with his petatocs in an oatsack he had picked with his petatocs in an oatsack he had picked with his petatocs in an oatsack he had picked with his petatocs in an oatsack he had picked with his petatocs in an oatsack he had picked with his petatocs in an oatsack he had picked up. After trying unsuccessfully to gather clams with a borrowed rake, begin that a picked with his petatocs in an oatsack he had picked up. After trying unsuccessfully to gather clams with a borrowed rake, begin the peak begin to a to a successfully to gather clams with a borrowed rake, begin to a successfully to gather clams with a borrowed rake, begin to a successfully to gather clams with a borrowed rake, begin to a successfully to gather clams with a borrowed rake, begin to a successfully to gather clams with a borrowed rake, begin to a successfully to gather clams with a borrowed rake, begin to a successfully to gather clams with a borrowed ra

the medal fund; March 29, an all-round athletic contest, and April 16, the third annual banquet to the gymnasium members by the Reception Committee and Ladies' Auxiliary will take place. Those pleasant outings on holidays and Saturday afternoons, which have made the Young Men's Institute so popular with the young men and boys of down-town New York, have been discontinued for this year. The swimming club, too, have abandoned their customary haunts, and turned to the baths in the institute basement. The average attendance of the bawling club, which is looming into prominence Just now, is also about twenty. The Y. M. I. bowlers will have plenty to interest them this season aside from the Y. M. C. A. Bowling League contests. They will hold a tourney of their own, both for individuals and teams. The opening symnastic exhibition by the members of the institute gymnasium will be held on Tuesday evening. Physical Director Paul C. Phillips and Assistant Secretary Brookshier have returned to the institute from their vacations. Director Phillips was at the summer training school at Lake Geneva, Wis.

The gymnasium of the East Eighty-sixth street branch has been thoroughly removated and the apparatus put in perfect condition. The gym' is open from 8tg to 9tg ociock. Every general exercise will be allowed at all hours except during the specified class hours. These are on Thursday and Saturday nights at 8:10 o'clock, and on Wednesdays at 8tg o'clock, They are allowed passession of the gymnasium floor for their class work on Wednesdays at 8tg o'clock, They are allowed passession of the gymnasium floor for their class work on Wednesdays at 3 and 8tg o'clock, The classes will be gin next Tuesday. On that high Dr. F. N. Seerley of the Springfield Training School will talk to the gymnasium. The Harriers Chab will hold round from 8tg o'clock in the horning until 9tg o'clock at night.

As usual, Secretary Don O. Shelton has arranged for a series of talks to the Eighty-sixth atreet branch members on athlete topice. On Oct. 29 Lloyd

From the London Sporting Life.

The question of physical education is acquiring new and deserved importance every year, for who would have thought a decade ago that the French Academy of Medicine would utilize a whole afternoon's assaion in discussing the aubject of bioycle riding! Little wonder, however, that the subject was deemed important when it was computed that fully 100,000 cyclists are daily seen in Paris alone. "Scorching" received the condemnation of those assembled in solemn council as injurious in a physical sense, for Petit I sying down that unduo excitement and strain had a most serious effect even upon these in the best and most robust health. Those persons at all weak about the heart should eschow riding altogether was the concease of opinion, especially those above the age of forty-resh, sop: The Hygienic Congress at Budapest also devoted no small time and attention to the subject of out-door games last week, and we English were complimented all round upon the prominence gives to our national sports and pastimes. This, said M. Berzevicer, the well-known savant, accounted for the superior longevity of the British people of the better class, and there's no doubt that he is right. For experience teaches us that rowing, athieties, cycling, golf, for, in fact any healthful alternation of these and thought, tends to this end, even as the running of races at Eposom and Newmarket tends to improve and sustain the bread of horses. the condemnation of those assembled in solemn

A STATEN ISLAND HARNESS MAR-ER ON HIS CALIFORNIA TRAVELS. it Was a Rattrond's Perfldy that Made

Him Walk from San Francisco to Pass-dens-Friendly Hoboes and Farmers, F. W. Glidden, a former Staten Island harhas written for THE SCN an account of his lourney across the continent, which he began as a ney across the continent, which he began as a railway passenger and ended as a tramp. This came about through the Southern Pacific Railroad's refusal to transport him any further on his arrival in San Francisco, because of the great railway strike, which was then at its height. It refused also to refund what he had paid for passage from San Francisco to Los Angeles, with which he could have reached his destination by steamer. He was without money by this time, so that he had to walk the remaining 500 miles of his journey. His transcontinental journey by rail differed in little or nothing from that of more commonplace travellers. It is the 500 miles of tramping that are especially interesting, so his life. After walking ten miles more I reached passales, and my tramp came to an end. I was the contract of the parameters and my tramp came to an end. I was the contract of the contract

it; but the outlook was rather gloomy. After travelling about two hours I came to a fine patch of potatoes, and, after solling my cuffs, succeeded in capturing one of those articles and began to peel and eat it.

Now, a raw potato is not the most palatable thing in the world to eat, but circumstances after cases, and it was a long way better than nothing. I ate it with a relish. Then coming to a patch of carrots and onlons, I pulled a few of each, and they constituted my first meal on the road. But help was at hand, for, as I walked along, eating as I walked, I met with a professional. He took compassion on me, and, opening a bundle he was carrying, he gave me some bread and a piece of cooked corned beef. I have thought I could not eat bread without butter, but I never shall think so again. I did not question the age of the bread either, and as I had eaten nothing that day except a light breakfast and the raw vegetables, the meal was one of the most appreciated of my life. It was beginning to get dark when I left the professional, saying I was in hones to meet him again some day. He gave me a knowing smile and went on toward Oakland and I toward my objective point, After crossing a bridge over a small stream I came to a camp of about twenty homeless tramps, I suppose, Hera I asked for tobacco, but received none. One man offered me a cigar stump, but I declined it and went on. I walked until about 10 o'clock, and the night being rather dark, while I was tired and sleepy, I began to realize what it meant to

and sleepy. I began to realize what it meant to be a tramp."

At a town he presently reached our Traveller tried to pawn a ring, his single possession the had left his lugrage in San Francisco as security for his hotel bill, to pay for a night's lodging; but falling, had to sleep under a wheat stack. The next morning he made a breakfast on borrowed cherries supplemented by coffee, bread, and an egg which a track mender gave him. He also got a lift on the track men's hand car and later one on a farmer's wagon. The farmer gave him a pluy of tobacco and 50 cents, which he promised to return. On reaching Los Gatos, sixty miles from Oakland, at night he paid 25 cents for a bed, "the only time I saw a bed from San Francisco to Pasadena."

The next day, Saturday, July 7, he met another tramp with whom he talked politics, finding him informed as well as if not better than himself, and shared some bread and patatoos he had roasted with him. He got another lost of bread and apiace of the packed with his potatoes in an oat sack he had picked up. After trying unsuecessfully to gather clams with a borrowed rake, he slept that night on the beach beside a fire.

Under date of Sunday, July 8, his own story thus continues:

"The better the day the better the luck. So it

them alone.
"I soon came to a fine field of strawberries of them alone.

"I som came to a fine field of strawberries of great size, and plenty of them. I helped myself to all I could cat, and filled a small can I had with me in the sack; builed a small yof onions, and went on to a place spelled Pajaro, but pronounced P-Harró. Here I was met by some strikers, who asked me if I was looking for a job. I told them no, I was looking for Los Angeles and some of the officials of the Southern Pacific Railroad. They laughed, and took me over to the hotel and gave me a good warm breakfast, my first square meal since Thursday merning. This gave me lets of courage, and I left there in excellent spirits. By this time I had become accustomed to being a trainp, and, at times, rather enjoyed it. I walked through a barren country and quite a good deal of swamp as far as Castorville, the next staflon of importance on the read, and about twelve miles from Pajaro. From here, I caught a ride to Salimas, and then the wagon road runs for miles along the railroad track, so I took the read, and, it being Sunday and a good farming country and talckly settled, I caught ride after ride all day, and, when I finally stopped to camp at night about 12 M. I had made nearly servetly miles."

camp at hight about 12 M. I had made hearly seventy miles."

The next day, soon after leaving King City, our Traveller came across a tramp "about 15 years old, so he said, but a hustler, and the read was no siranger to him. I asked him where he was going, as soon as I got time to speak, for he talked a steady stream for some infinites after I met him, and pulled a harmonica from his pecket and entertained me with some music. His reply to my question was. 'Going to Los.' He made some apology about his pants, which were out at the knees, and said he would bum another pair in the next town. He saked me where I was going, I told him Les' was also my destination, so we agreed to form a partnership. He said I was a picture carrying that old outsack with a white shirt on -by this time my cuffs were in the sack among potatoes and onloss. He said you did not eatch him lugging anything, and to wait and he would show me how he got something to eat. Well, he did. To ward night, when we saw a boy in a field he accosted him thus: 'He'y, boy, does yer mather feed tramps:' The boy replied, 'Naw, My young companien turned to me and said: 'No use there. We might as well go on.' They went on, our Traveller sharing his provisions with the young hustler on his assurance that he would be paid in kind. At the next town, San Ardo, our Traveller sharing his provisions with the young hustler on his assurance that he would be paid in kind. At the next town, San Ardo, our Traveller got abother plug of tobacco from a grocer, who he thinks will be surprised when he gets a letter containing payment for it. They passed the night in a deserted cabin. Our Traveller ieft the hustler for a time the next morning and sawed some weed in Braciley, for doing which he got a sandwich.

"I had no more than finished the sandwich when along rame the boy with both hands full of broad, honey, and wheat cakes, which he willingly shared with me, explaining, as we attained, that it was a waste of time to saw would when you have a mouth on you.' He certainly lea

bad the gift of gab and knew how to use if, Just as we finished eating we caught a ride with a farmer going to San Miguel, twelve miles further on."

They stoke a ride on a train to San Luie (thispo, but parted company the next day, as the bustler (cit unable to keep up with our Traveller, Following the hustler's instructions by aking a bey he saw working in a field, "Beer pour mother ford tramps?" and setting to the farmhouse indicated. He was well received. The farmer saked him to disher, showed him around the farm, and lent him his sheemaker's kit so that he might repairing well-worn shoes. After getting more tobacco that evening at Santa Maria, be tried again to "beat" a train, but was put off.

Our Traveller slept under a stack of hay after waiking twenty-five miles. The next day. Thursday, "I met my first tarantula, but although he was kind enough to get out of the way, I did nater that lay down for a rest quite as giten as before." The next person whom he saked if he restaurant can advant that lay down for a gave him a saked with each of the same she price. At the big retail stores he drops to a feet tramps and not for mountain between Santa heast of four miles told him to hook out for mountain least. "After he described them to me I was looking out for them from that time until daylight." The caution caused him to build a fire to eat his supper by. Then taking a firebrand from the same has price. At the big retail stores he drops to and took out for mountain between Santa heast of four miles told him to hook out for mountain least of the same that a substitute it to heat a second catch line?

The caution caused him to build a fire to eat his supper by. Then taking a firebrand from the same day which sonations of the again to the firm of and early kind.

The Letter Was Leaded.

From the Chicage. From the reply. "He almost two miles neares from."

We passed it coming out here, "was the reply. "He was the next day in the firm to the reply with the was now restaurant. The bides "supper by. Why not put np a

DIARY OF A DECENT TRAMP. | the night. Here he stayed until the next dawn,

the night. Here he stayed until the next dawn, His diary continues:

"As soon as I thought the lions were home and it began to look gray in the cast I started out again and at a good pace. Came near catching a ride tasked a man and he said not; passed Cold Springs early in the day, and reached the summit about 10 A. M. and then made good time down the mountain, getting down at the base just in time to take dinner with a man who lived there and had an orange grove. He gave me a good dinner. I had a good wash, blacked my shoes, and got a clean handkerchief, then started on for Santa Barbara reight miles. When about a mile from where I got my dinner I caught a ride with a farmer with a load of wood to the suburps of Santa B. After walking about from a while and trying to get a patch on my shoe, but failing. I bought another ping of

It is transcontinental journey by rail differed in little or nothing from that of more commonplace travellers. It is the 500 miles of tramping that are especially interesting, so his itinerary will here be culled from only in reference to them.

Before leaving San Francisco our Traveller visited Goiden Gate Park, about which he makes a comparison calculated to make New Yorkers gasp. He says:

"I took a good look through the park and noted its natural advantages over Central Park. I would say right here to New Yorkers, those of you who do not already know: Never boast of Gate naturally eclipses Central Park as much as Central does Union Square—and that is my judgment without prejudice."

Incidental to his visit to Goiden Gate Park, he took a dip in the Pacific as a prejude to his life as a tramp.

This began on July 5, and now let him speak for himself for a while:

"I left Oakland about 4 P. M. without a cent of money and not even a match, and legan "To conclude with, I would say I am greatly to become a tramp.

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To conclude with, I would say I am greatly to become a tramp.

"Heft Oakland about 4 P. M. without a cent of money and not even a match, and began counting ties toward Los Angeles. I wish to say right here, it was my first experience travelling by rail without the cars. However, it was my enly choice, and I tried to make the best of

Democrats Expect to Carry Every Congress

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Sept. 21,-The campaign in the six Congress districts of the State is now under way. Meetings have been arranged at all the chief places throughout the districts, and an | it said : unusually strenuous effort will be made to bring out the voters at the November election. The Democrats do not feel alarmed over the outlook, but believe they will elect their candidates by the usual majorities; yet at the same time the canvass will be as sharp and spirited as though all of the six scats were in danger.

The Second district, which from 1885 to 1894 returned the Hon, C.R. Breckinridge, now Minister to Russia, will be represented in the next Congress by Judge J. S. Little, who defeated Breckinridge for renomination before the Democratic primaries, carrying all but four of the

Breckinridge for renomination before the Democratic primaries, carrying all but four of the fourteen counties in the district. Little is a lawyer of ability. He lives in Sebastian county, of which Fort Smith is the county seat. He has no opposition thus far. Breckinridge carried the district two years ago by a plurality of 9,236. At the September election the Democrate polled 13,207 votes as against 8,812, the combined strength of the opposition. Judge Little is making an active canvass.

The Hon. Themas C. McRea is again a candidate of the combined strength of the opposition. Judge Little is making an active canvass.

The Hon. Themas C. McRea is again a candidate of the combined of the combined strength of the opposition of the State strength of the opposition of the State in the district, and the State election.

In the Fifth district there are two candidates against the Hon. Hugh A. Dinsmore, namely, 71 thomas Hunt, Republican, and J. C. Peel, Populist the Henocratic vote was 18,756, and the opposition of the State. Peel, the Populist candidate, is a relative of ex-Congressman Sam Peel, who represented the district in Congress for many years, and who was defeated by Dinsmore is the Democratic primaries candidate, is a relative of ex-Congressman Sam Peel, who represented the district in Congress for many years, and who was defeated by Dinsmore is the Democratic primaries candidate, is a relative of ex-Congressman Sam Peel, who represented the district in Congress for many years, and who was defeated by Dinsmore is the Democratic primaries contained in the interior condition of the Populist condition o Peel. Should this bedone, Dinsmore will have a hard light, although his friends claim that his reflection cannot be endangered, no matter what combination the Populists and Republi-

CURIOUS FEATURES OF ACTUAL LIFE Albino Bats.

From the Philadelphia Record. "If you wish to know the most curious thing I saw during my vacation, it was a colony of while bate," said an Arch street artist, just returned with others from a sketching tour along the Capes of the Delaware. "One day we found in the woods a deserted old but with a huge chimney, which we were told had been an illicit whiskey still, and we made it our head-quarters and slept there one night.

"Judge of our surprise when, at twilight, we saw numbers of white objects fluttering in the air over our heads and identified them, from their manner of flight, as bats. We traced them to their home in the dilapidated chimney. Whether they were natural al-bines or artificially bleached by the fumes of the still was a question that puzzled us considerably, but they sere hats of that we were all certain. One of our party thought they were covered with chimner lime or askes, but they were too intensely white for that."

From the Syracuse Past.
A few days since a woman cutered a certain hat store. She had in towa boy of about 10 years of age. That is, his body was 10 years old, but his face looked like a man of mo.
"I want a cheap hat for this boy. I don't care what

It is, so long as it is cheap."

The hatter pulled over his stock, and finally presented to the woman a hat worth about 50 cents.

"I guess this will satisfy you," he said. "It is 60 " All right; I'll take it. I wanted something chesp for the boy to have fits in;" and then she went out.

From the Chicago Eccord.

They tell a story of a man who came into Omaha one "All right," replied the real estate agent. "det into my busy and I'll drive you out to see some of the fluent residence altes in the world—water, abwers, paved streets, cement aldewalks, electric light, shade trees, and all that sort of thing, "and away they drove four or five miles futo the country. The real estate agent expatiated upon the beauty of the surroundlace, the value of the improvements made and pro-jected, the convenience of the leastion, the case and speed with which people who lived there could reach wu, and the certainty of an active demand for such lots in the immediate future. Then, when he was breathless, he turned to his companion and asked: "Where's your farm?"

ONCE ACCUSED OF FRAUD.

COL. MAJORS IS NOW RUNNING FOR GOVERNOR OF NEBRASKA

Accused in 1888 by a Committee of Con-gress, Headed by Tom Reed, of Presents ing Palse Evidence in Support of a Claim, and His Prosecution Was Recommended,

OMARIA, Sept. 22,-The Congressional career of Col. Thomas J. Majors, the Republican condidate for Governor of Nebraska, is figuring to the canvass in this State. It was largely because of Majors's record at Washington that Editor Resewater resigned as National Republican Committeeman and his paper, the Omaha Box. bolted Majors's nomination and is now supportsing Judge Holcomb, the Populist candidate,

Majors's record brings up a unique feature of Nebraska politics, the "float" or "contingent" In 1870 the first Federal census in the blatery of Nebraska as a State was taken. It was claimed that the enumeration was incorrect, and that the population, which was stated at 122,993, was in reality nearly 200,000. As the Congressional apportionment was based on the Federal census, Nebraska got only one Repressentative in Congress. The people of the State clamored for two Congressmen, and in order to present the case to Congress they determined to elect two, one regular and one "contingen: Congressman, who was to take his seat if Congress would let him. Various men were elect d conlingent Congressmen successively, but they did not get into Congress. In 1880 Majors was elected to the office and the following year his claim was referred to the Judiciary Committee of which Tom Reed was Chairman.

The principal argument that inferenced the committee was a copy of a State census, certie fied to by the Secretary of State of Nebrasan as having been taken in 1879, in which the popula lation was given as 227,933. On that account the committee reported on April 1, 1882, a favor of seating Majors as a regular Congressman. A few days afterward one of the minority members, Hammond of Mississippi, a Democrat, began an investigation on his own account. One thing that struck him as peculiar was the fa t that in all the speeches, petitions, and memorials presented in the early history of the claim no mention was made of the census of 1872. His Inquiries convinced him that the alleged census of 1872 was in reality taken in 1874. The result was that Major's claim was sent back to the investigate the alleged fraud.

The committee made an exhaustive investigation and brought all parties concerned before it. On Feb. 24, 1883, it submitted a report in which

"The conclusion that we arrived at was thus The conclusion that we arrived at was that Thomas J. Majors is responsible for the misinformation which induced the committee to make the report on April 1, 1882; that he was aided therein by S. J. Alexander, Secretary of the State of Nebraska, by Pat O. Hawes, Dr. O. Schwenk, and George H. Roberts. We ask the adoption of the following resolution:

"Resolved, That the Clerk of this House be and he is hereby required to furnish a printed copy of this report, including the evidence, to each of the following officers; the District Attorney of the District of Columbia, the Attorney-General of the United States, and the Governor of the State of Nebraska, that the may take such action as they may deem suitable to the gravity of the wrongs committed by the persons whose conduct is in this conclusion set forth.

n position), upon inquiry about the State census of 1871, Mr. Alexander was called upon, and certified that there was no census taken in 1871. He sent an official certificate, over the seal of the State, that there was no census taken till 1872, of which we had a certified copy, over the signature of his predecessor and the State seal. It turned out that Alexander had prior to that signature of his predecessor and the State seal. It turned out that Alexander had prior to that time telegraphed to Mr. Majors that there was no State census taken till 1874. Majors, finding that trouble, sent Schwenk as a messenger to Alexander with a letter, and the product of it all was that Alexander copied the old bogus census which we had in print before us, and certified it to be the census of 1872. He swears that when he certified it he refused to put in the year, talling Schwenk that he did not know that that was the right year, but he swore that he knew it might be filled to suit the case; that he supposed Mr. Majors had evidence enough here on which he could fill the blank.

"Schwenk swears that he delivered to us filled up. Majors swears that he received it filled up, but all agree that it was not filled up when it left the Secretary of State's office. The handwriting shows that it was not filled up by Alexander before it left with the great seal of Nebraska on it. When Majors found out that we had the official report of this man Alexander, published has year; that it was the census of 1872 taken it has we had it printed in six books, four of them published by authority of the State of Nebraska of the there it left with the great seal of Nebraska of the weak of the weak of the same of the weak of the same of the same of the official report of which we will not quote, but the substance of which we will not quote, but the substance of which was a request that Alexander conform to what it really was in print; that he said Majors angist not be caught in any contrader conform to what it really was in print; that he said Majors

Rochester's Fire Dog.

From the Bochester Herald.

From the Rockester Heraid.

Rever is the name of a white-and-black spanical that for the past month has followed Truck I of Front street to all fires where the services of the company were needed. Truck I only responds to calls in the sections of the city where there are high buildings, but there have been a sufficient number of calls to break Rover in to his new duties.

It is a strange story that the firemen tell of how the dog happened to take up with their manner of life. It was in the sarily part of August, they say, that when going at full speed to a fire on the West Side the animal was first serifollowing the apparatus and barking as following the apparatus and barking as following the apparatus and barking as following the selections would spur the four grays on to a greater speed. The dug was allowed to follow the trock hack to the house, where he has since remained. He is a great left of the fire laidles who named him Hover, after the old hand engine Red Rover.

Rover sleep in the stable with the barkes, and during the night if a call comes he will lurg and run about, impatient for the firemen to leave the building. The men say that when their pet gets used to a fireman's life he will be more calm when an alarm is sounded.

From the St. Fast Disputch.

CHAMBERLAIN, S. D., Sept. 18.—A meeting of cattlemen was held recently in Jackson county to discuss the matter of ridding the ranges of the numberless woives which now infest them, much to the amoyance and damage of the cattlemen. It has flushly been decided to assess each owner of cattle or bornes one cent per head, the money thus raised to be converted into a fund and paid out in bountles of \$5 for each gray wolf's scally brought in. This plant's believed to be the only solution of this question, and it is believed it will result in the number of wolves being greatly diminished, threat damage has been done by wolves on the ranges of Scath Dakots this season, and these peats are pracetically the only across obstacle against which the stockmen have to contend. From the St. Paul Disputch.